



"LITTLE PEOPLE"

There are strange stories afoot, about the "little people". These are more than just pygmies, these are tales of hidden 'tribes' of small people who generally live deep underground, or in remote wilderness areas.

Australia has its share of both white people and Aboriginals, who have seen

the "little people" - but we will save these for a future issue of Nexus. In the meantime though, we'll leave you with this tantaliser from the High Arctic.

Taken from *The Edmonton Journal*, Sunday, November 4th, 1990.

Arctic "little people" reported sighted.

Laurie Sarkadi, Journal Northern Bureau Yellowknife.

Ludy Pudluk wasn't belittling the situation when he gave the Northwest Territories Legislative Assembly a lesson on how to greet a tiny tribe of little people said to roam the High Arctic.

He just wanted to make sure the shy, but ferocious mini-nomads are treated with respect.

"When they're

ready to appear in front of you, just say, 'Hi little guy', and be nice to them and in the future they will be no more shy," said the Inuktitut-speaking Pudluk, MLA for the High Arctic.

"I'm asking the federal government, do not make any study of them for a while yet," a smiling Pudluk added.

The legend of the little people - a tribe of about 70, metre-high warriors clothed in traditional caribou skins who tote bows and arrows above the Arctic Circle - has resurfaced with recent sightings at the Cambridge Bay dump.

Some people of the Arctic Ocean coastal community are so convinced the little people exist, they have even tried to coax them into town.

"People are leaving food out there, hoping if they were out there they'd take it and come into town and try to be friendly," Sean Peterson, recreational director for the Inuit hamlet of 1,000 people, said in a telephone interview.

Peterson, 30, said he believes it's possible a nomadic tribe of 60-70 little people could have evaded detection all



these years.

His own summer-long search for them proved futile, but an old rock dwelling near the dump that is so small you have to crawl to get into it, fuels speculation the tribe is alive and well.

"All the elderly people say they're real. They've come across their camp sites and some people see them on the tundra hunting."

The little people are said to be unusually strong and fast-footed, with a particular disdain for civilisation.

"We even see them occasionally in Yellowknife," Government Leader Dennis Patterson told the assembly last week when another member asked him where the little people live.

"I know that in Scotland and Ireland these little people are known to live in the hills. I'm not sure exactly where they live in the Kitikmeot area but I am glad to hear that they've been sighted."

(Source: *WOULD YOU BELIEVE?* Issue #40, Spring 1992. HC 80, Box 156, Marshall, Arkansas 72650 USA. Subscriptions USD\$18- for 4 issues)

HOLLOW EARTH?

"There's a hole in the pole and it leads to a tropical paradise located at the centre of the Earth."

That's the word from a highly respected scientist and explorer who led a research team to the top of the world last year.

"We found a fabulous world," says Edmund Bork, who lead international explorers through the hole in the Pole last summer. "It has its own sun, a shallow warm water sea and lush, tropical vegetation. What's more, the land within is inhabited by a highly advanced and very peaceful race of humans."

The Danish explorer explained that they were led to the 1,400 mile wide opening to the inner earth by a satellite photo released by the U.S. Department of Commerce in 1970.

"There is a similar hole a the south pole", Bork claims. "The earth is

shaped like a huge doughnut," he says, "we live on the outside of the doughnut."

Normally, the hole cannot be seen from the air because of the heavy cloud cover over the North Pole, and because the inhabitants of the hollow Earth keep it covered with electronic 'light screens.' The light screens give the illusion of vast fields of ice and snow through holographic manipulation of the snow and ice surrounding the hole. Because the hole is so large, the slope down is very gradual and the explorers

were hardly aware they were entering another world.

Bork and his associates were elated, but not surprised to find the Earth is hollow - and inhabited. Belief that the world is hollow is thousands of years old, he explains. "Legends of a hollow Earth and people who live there go back to the ancient Egyptians and Greeks. Even the American Indians believed people live under our feet."

A number of other men claim to have entered the hole at the North Pole. They include William Shavers, a Navy



It looks like a photo of a hole at the North Pole, doesn't it? In a 1970 issue of *Flying Saucers*, Ray Palmer touted this photo, a mosaic of hundreds of pictures taken by an ESSA weather satellite in 1968, as proof of a hollow earth.

(Photo Ref: "Subterranean Worlds: 100,000 years of dragons, dwarfs, the dead, lost races & ufos from inside the earth" by Walter Kafton-Minkel. Published by Loompanics Unlimited, Port Townsend, Washington, USA. Available from Sydney Esoteric Bookshop

THE TWILIGHT ZONE

pilot who crashed at the North Pole during World War II, and a tribe of wandering Eskimos who told a Canadian reporter in 1956 that they had found "a green land at the top of the world".

Leif Erickson and other Norse sea explorers claimed to have found a "lush green land" near the Arctic circle. Later mapmakers thought they were talking about Greenland, but Greenland is hardly green, much less lush, says Bork.

Impressive evidence came with a radio transmission from Rear Admiral Richard E. Byrd, the great American polar explorer, as he flew over the North Pole in 1926. He said he saw below him a land of mountains, forests, green vegetation, lakes and rivers, states Bork. There was no mention of snow and ice, and the land he described belonged somewhere in the temperate zone, not at the North Pole. It sounded a lot like what the Norsemen described and what we rediscovered."

(Source: "The Sun" 25 Feb. '92 [USA])

DID SIR FRANCIS CHICHESTER SEE A UFO?

The late Sir Francis Chichester, while making his historic solo plane flight across the Tasman Sea between Australia and New Zealand in 1931,



WAR BY THE NUMBERS?

The following information was published in the Courier Mail, Brisbane, January 9th, 1934.

The Zulu War began in 1880; it lasted one year, making 1881.

Add the separate figures 1,8,8,1, to 1881 and you get 1899 - the date of the Boer War.

It lasted three years, making 1902.

To 1902 add the separate figures 1,9,0,2, and you get 1914 - the date of the Great War [WWI].

That lasted four full years, making 1918.

Add the separate figures 1,9,1,8, to 1918 and you get 1937.

What is going to happen then?

(We know what happened after 1937: World War II, which lasted until 1945.

Add the numbers 1,9,4,5 to 1945 and you get 1964 - the date of the Vietnam War, which lasted to 1973.

Again, add 1,9,7,3 to 1973 and you get 1993!

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had a rather unusual encounter which he wrote up in his book "The Lonely Sea and the Sky".

We pick up the story just after 3.00pm on June 10th 1931, when Sir Francis decided to fly north to avoid an oncoming storm in his path.

"Round the storm we flew into calm air under a weak lazy sun. I took out the sextant and got two shots. It took me thirty minutes to work them out, for the engine kept back-firing, and my attention wandered every time it did.

Suddenly, ahead and thirty degrees to the left, there were bright flashes in several places, like the dazzle of a heliograph.

I saw a dull grey-white airship coming towards me. It seemed impossible, but I could have sworn that it was an airship, nosing towards me like an oblong pearl.

Except for a cloud or two, there was nothing else in the sky. I looked around, sometimes catching a flash or a glint, and turning again to look at the airship I found that it had disappeared.

I screwed up my eyes, unable to believe them, and twisted the seaplane this way and that, thinking that the airship must be hidden by a blind spot.

Dazzling flashes continued in four or five different places, but I still could not pick out any planes. Then, out of some clouds to my right front, I saw another, or the same, airship advancing. I watched it intently, determined not to look away for a fraction of a second.

I'd see what happened to this one, if I had to chase it. It drew steadily closer, until perhaps a mile away, when suddenly it vanished. Then it reappeared, close to where it had vanished.

I watched with angry intentness. It drew closer, and I could see the dull gleam of light on its nose and back. It came on, but instead of increasing in size, it diminished as it approached. When quite near, it suddenly became its own ghost - one second I could see through it, and the next it had vanished. I decided that it could only be a diminutive cloud, perfectly shaped like an airship and then dissolving, but it was uncanny that it should exactly resume the same shape after it once vanished. I turned towards the flashes, but those too had vanished. All this was many years before anyone spoke of flying saucers.

Whatever it was I saw, it seems to have been very much like what people have since claimed to be flying saucers."